EARLIEST OF GOTHIC ART

FEATURES OF THE HOENTSCHEL COLLECTION AT THE MUSEUM.

But a Few of the Treasures Bought by Mr. Morgan and Loaned to the Metropolitan Are Yet on View-New Wing to House Them-The Biron Monument.

The great Hoentschel collection of Gothic and Renaissance art, the Gothic section of which is now on view in the Fifth avenue wing of the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the second part of which is resting in the basement of the museum awaiting the completion of a new wing, comprises somewhere between three hundred and four hundred pieces. Of these perhaps the greater number are in the Renaissance section. But of the entire collection there is nothing to rival in interest or value the Biron monument, from the Château de

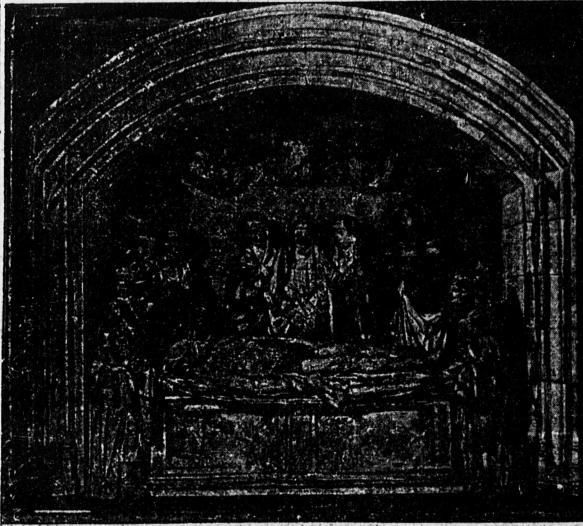
This monument was long one of the great prides of France, and its acquisition by J. Pierpont, Morgan a your ago was chronicled with regret by French art journals. THE SUN of December 29, 1907, printed a Paris letter in which the two great pieces of the monument, the Pieta and the Entombment, were described, and pictures were presented of these, as well as of the chateau and the chapel, built by Pons de Biron, and dedicated in 1524, the year of his death, for which the monument was executed. A further ac-

Cone of these cornices, of wood, bears a hunting scene in which a deer is pursued by four dogs and a hunter, each figure being of the same size. The entrance to the enclosed space is flanked By fifteenth century sandstone torch bearers from the Isle de France. The centre of the space is occupied by a Flemish choir stall in wood, dated about 1490 and ornamented with wood statuettes of Christ and the eleven Apostles. The choir stall forms a vista, through which the visitor, standing at the entrance, sees at the end the large Biron

Each side of the enclosure has been divided into three compartments, and an effort has been made to group the pleaces so as to produce some unity of effect as to manner and school.

The feature of the first compartment on the right as one enters is the Romane Virgin and Child" of the second half of the twelfth century, stiff, austere, but conveying an undoubted impression of dignity. This is of wood, and was painted, like so many of the sculptural works of the time. Beside the Madonna is a head in soft sandstone, from the Isle de France, first half of the fourteenth century, representing either the Christ or one of the Apostles. An early fifteenth century Madonna in ohalkstone inlaid with colored stones, a seated Ma-





... THE BIRON ENTOMBMENT ..

count of the collection, as noted in the July Bulletin of the museum, was printed in

being Romanesque, while those at the entre are early but quite pure Gothic. This arrangement of the pillars illustrates are now shown for the first time.

donna of the first half of the fourteenth centrary, in wood, showing where there was formerly a small reliquary on the breast, and a chalkstone St. John, are also in this section. Behind these is a large Flemish tapestry depicting a "Queen Distributing Favors," in the style of Jean de Rome, about 1510. On the left side of the same section is the retable, in soapstone, from the environs the latter holding an open book, thought to statuettes of the sixteenth century are

placed above. Turning to the second compartment one passes a youthful, bland expressioned St. George in painted wood, who is sticking his lance down the throat of the dragon

without even looking to see what he is doing. This is a German piece of the late fifteenth century. Another St. George in this section of north French or Flemish execution, about 1490, is crowding his shield into the dragon's mouth while he sticks his lance through the dragon's neck. There are in fact enough. St. Georges in the collection to furnish a good variety of Gothic ideas of Beaune, an early fifteenth century piece, as to how the dragon killing really was interesting little piece is the panel, some flanked by a Burgundian Wiggin and Child.* done. Between these two St. Georges is six inches wide by five feet long, thought a Flemish tapestry, perhaps from Arras, be of the school of Dijon. Three Flemish about 1480, showing Christ in the temple and the marriage feast at Cana. ...

The above are on the centre wall of the second compartment. The most inter-

fifteenth century. The Virgin holds the Child on her breast, gazing into His face. Among the other pieces here are an alabaster St. Michael, fifteenth century, French; a sandstone St. James the Greater. an unidentified ecclesiastic in the Burgundian manner of the middle of the fifteenth century, and a secular group showing a street scene, Flemish, about 1450. An to be from Toursine, in the fifteenth century manner, depicting nine scenes from the life of Christ.

The Pietà, described in the earlier articles, occupies the place of honor in the third compartment on this side. Behind it is a tapestry representing Extreme Unction,

of the enclosure receive attention. The section on the left nearest the Entombment presents another St. George in painted soft stone, this time in the style of Michel Colomb, the artist to whom many experts niture enthusiast it may be noted that this statue stands on a French Renaissance ex-tension table of later sixteenth century workmanship. Another Michel Colomb in this section is a crowned Virgin and Child. Behind it is a Flemish sixteenth century its left a sandstone group representing the Education of the Virgin, of the school of

The next two sections, the last, are devoted largely to Dutch and Flemish work. The first of these, in the around the goom order in which we have been travelling contains a Dutch St. Ann, Virgin and Child, dated about 1500, another Dutch group of the same subject a decade earlier, both with their heavy lines and fieshy, phlegmatic figures, and for contrast the sam group done by Flemish hands at about the ame period, with the lighter touch and nore ornate effect.

One very naive piece here is a group of the Nativity, in chalkstone, done in the north of France at the end of the fifteenth century. On the floor of the stable is the Virgin in adoration, while angels prepare a narrow bed for the reception of the Child, who is being lifted from the manger above



by other angels. Joseph is seen kneeling at the right before a fire-painted on the wall of the stable-drying clothing. The right hand of the Child is being kissed by one of the animal tenants of the stable, and the shepherds outside are climbing on one another's backs to get a better view of the manger. Balancing this group on the other side of the compartment is a St. Hubert in wood, Flemish or north French, about 1500. A statuette of an angel with the handkerohief of Veronica a Dutch fifteenth century work; a St. Elizabeth (?) writing, also Dutch, and an angel bearing a fragment of the cross, stand on a fifteenth century cabinet with panels

the first on your left as you enter—is a big tapestry showing Esther before King Ahasuerus, Flemish, about 1550. Before this is an equestrian statue of St. Martin, in painted chalkstone of the Toursine (?) school of the end of the fifteenth century, a crowned Virgin and Child from the Isle de France, middle fifteenth century, a little later figure of the Magdalen bearing the box of ointment, and a sandstone St. Catherine of the Michel Colomb school. A small piece, placed over a French Gothic chair of the ment, framed in the crown of thorns.

And these are but notable pieces out of scarcely a half of the entire collection. It is hoped that the new wing will be ready early in the coming year and that by anothe spring the full collection may be placed

on public view

*London tailors are now making for

"Other materials especially intended for su mmer wear are the Sicilian cloths which are like the finest silk alpaca, the hair cloth serges with a thin stripe in white on blue. brown, gray and black grounds, and so thin, that the light may be seen through them: but only the tailors who get special orders for these suits would make them up."

of these coats will outwear several pairs of trousers.

Cool also are the suits of black ponges. They are very light in texture, rather more difficult to make up than the silk crash for that reason, but cool enough looking to compensate for this defect. They are used for mourning, although the silk crash is also correct for such wear.

The linen crash suits, which are the cheapest suits made up for "trouical wear"

although there is nothing so cool.

Very few white duck suits are sold by any of the tailors. Even those who receive orders for light flannels report that their business in white duck is confined almost entirely to trousers. The demand for the white lannel suits or for those which have

over. That experience has made the dealers shy of going in for any more summe:

materials. Those silk alpaca suits were made up by the smartest tailors in London and sent all over Europe. and even for town in very warm weather.

mallest quantities.

The smartest tropical suits made up by

cheapest suits made up for "tropical wear." hang so badly, owing to the loose weave of the material, that they are not smart,

entirely to trousers. The demand for the white flannel suits or for those which have a stripe on a white ground has also declined Fewer of them are ordered, as there is the deep conviction in the mind of the well dressed American that he looks better with an ordinary sack coat and white trousers than with a whole suit of the same material. This view is contrary to the London fashion. There well dressed men have the light flannel suits in stripes and checks made up for wear at tennis or any

SECOND HALF OF TWELFTH CENTURY

in the flamboyant style.

On the wall of the last compartment-

Touraine, beginning of the fourteenth cennumber of examples of the woodwork of the flamboyant fifteenth and early sixteenth

country wear in hot weather, for travelling, suits of very thin khaki. It is admirably suited to summer wear and is of such texture that the garments may be made to fit as well as a serge or stiff flannel: but you'll never find any American importers bringing that over in any but the

the high class tailors here are of silk crash. which comes in various shades of light tan or brown. They are of the kind described by the trade as two piece suits. Naturally they are made with a belt. Buttons are of lvory of the same shade, although particular dressers have the buttons covered with the silk. So light is the silk that the trousers are made up with a permanent turnup at the bottom. The sack departs from the customary style only in not being quite so long. This is due to the tendency of the material to crease. One of these coats will outwear several pairs of trousers. which comes in various shades of light tan

have the light flannel suits in stripes and checks made up for wear at tennis or any other summer sport.

"But one might practically say," a Fifth avenue tailor told the reporter, "that New York men do not take any precautions against the warmest weather other than by ordering their light flannel suits. Our calls for the silk crash and the pongee either in gray or black every year is so small as to constitute an insignificant part of our business. New Yorkers have a prejudice against dressing in any way that suggests against dressing in any way that suggests they may be taking pains to look cool. They make themselves cool enough by taking most of their underwear off and shedding their waistocats and wearing only their thin flannel suits, but they shy at seeming to get themselves up especially for warm weather.

fenced off, if that expression may be par-doned, by a sort of pergola formed of double stone columns, those at the extreme idea of a separate, square capital, to the Gothic, in which the more vertical lines of the capital make it in harmony with and in composition one piece with the shaft. The columns are surmounted by Gothic cornices from the north of France, which, purchased by the museum some time ago,

THE SUN of July 7.

The temporary home of the collection is

ISLAND RUINED BY A VOLCANO

SAVAIT MADE DESOLATE BY

TREMENDOUS LAVA FLOW.

For 150 Tears There Had Been No Outbreak-Renewed in 1903 and at Last Reports Greater Than Ever Some 2,000 Tone of Molten Rock a Minute.

The wonderful volcano that came into existence on the Island of Savaii, in the Samoan group, three years ago next month, has burst again into tremendous activity, surpassing all its earlier performances Reports received late in June say that the incessant flow of lava is one of the greatest on record and amounts to between 2,000 and 3,000 tons a minute.

Spreading out in an almost continuous sheet about eight miles wide and with a depth of six inches to six feet, it is flowing to the sea, dropping over the cliffs into the water with many incidental explosions and great clouds of steam? Attacking parts of the northeast coast not reached by the earlier eruptions, it is destroying many houses and another exodus of the natives to the southern part of the island has occurred.

All the Samoan islands together are about as large as the State of Rhode Island. Savaii, the most western, except for a little rock or two, is the largest of them, having more than half the total area. All the islands are volcanic, but for many generations the natives had seen no active volcanic phenomena. Only a few years ago Reclus said the volcanoes of Savaii were probably the latest to become extinct.

Though the largest of the islands, Savai is far less important than Upolu, where Apia is a port of call for Pacific steamers. On Upolu the larger part of the population and industries is centred. Most of Savaii. however, is still covered with dense forest and there are very few settlements excepting along parts of the coast.

It is supposed to have been about 150 years ago that the last signs of volcanic activity were seen in Savaii. The natives of to-day believed themselves perfectly secure and many of them had never heard of such a thing as volcanic action, though a line of lava cones extends from end to end of their island. But in 1902 an old crater about ten miles west of the present scene of activity suddenly burst into violence. The rising lava had forced out the plug that closed the crater vent and there was an exudation of molten rock. It was not a very large eruption, for the stream was less than half a mile wide and two miles long. Then all was quiet again. Only sulphurous vapors were emitted from the crater, and the excitement among the natives subsided till it was rekindled by a remarkable occurrence in a wholly unexpected quarter.

About eight miles inland from the northeast coast was a deep wooded valley to which the natives often resorted for hunting.

There was no eruptive cone in this valley, and it was one of the solitudes of the island. Suddenly on the night of August 4, 1905, the natives in the coast settlements felt a severe earthquake shock which was recorded on the seismograph at Apia, far away, and a great light pierced the sky above the valley. Three craters had suddenly been opened in the valley, and red hot stones, lava and ash were shooting high into the air and falling back upon the valley floor. This was the outbreak which continued, with periods of subsidence, through the rest of 1905 and most of 1906, attracting wide attention and completely changing the aspect of a wide extent of surface. The new volcano was almost quiescent in 1007, but it was merely gathering force for the tremendous outburst that is now in progress.

It is not difficult to understand in its broader aspect what has occurred. The whole chain of islands stands on a fracture in the earth's crust through which the mighty masses of lava were poured. These piled up until their tops were islands above the sea. The fracture has been reopened peneath Savaii, and the rising volume of molten rock has found vent by opening chimneys in that deep valley.

From the first the violence of the erupions was tremendous. In four days after the outburst began two cones were reared above the valley floor, the larger being about third of a mile in diameter at the base and 330 feet high. Three weeks later the inders and lava that formed these cones had increased so much that the cones were joined together and greatly heightened. mountain had been formed, and at its top was a very deep crater. When opportunity for closer observation came it was found that the crater was about two hundred feet wide at the top with almost vertical inner walls, and at a depth of about two hundred feet in the crater was seen the surface of a seething red hot lake of lava in violent ebullition like boiling water in a kettle and with clouds of vapor harged with gases constantly rising. It required really reckless courage to make this exploration, something like Heilprin's ascent of Pelée to the crater edge while the nountain was still in angry mood.

The valley has been obliterated. It is heaping full of lava, so that a rounded ridge ises 1,000 feet above the level of the former alley floor. The interest in the whole proceedings of the volcano has been inensified by peculiarities of its own, for it

nas shown some originality. In the early stage of the eruption liquid lava shot out of the crater to an enormous neight, and owing to its intense heat it did not cool in the upper air and solidify into bombs, as ejected lava often does, but seemed to form great round masses, many hundreds of pounds in weight. These fel in splashes on the rocks for half a mile around. Of course every tree within range of this rain of fire was burned to ashes.

In a few weeks the volcano was 2,000 feet high and the great pressure of the deep lava lake in the orater forced two

esting statue of the section is the somewhat mutilated Burgand Madonna of the school of Claus Sluter, beginning of the openings in the wall, through which the lava began to pour down the mountain and start on its journey to the sea. The listance to the northeast coast about eight miles, but the winding flow of the lava streams made their journey bout ten miles. The surface lava ocoled and hardened very quickly, so that two days after the crust began to form venuresome men walked on it. The molten lava under the crust kept moving along, and through these tunnels the lava from all the eruptions up to the present year has flowed to the sea. This is unusual, for the later lavas generally cover the preceding

earlier crust and far beyond. The sight was very impressive as the lava poured on through the tunnels, for all the way to the sea was marked by clouds of steam that poured through vent holes in

flows. At present, however, the volume is

so enormous that the tunnels will not carry

it off and the mass has spread over the

the crust. In a few months the lava was entering the see along a width of several miles. Day and night the scene was terrific. The sea was boiling hot and in ebullition for several hundred yards out. The stench from

lead coral and fishes was intolerable. Great clouds of steam rose thousands of feet and about every two minutes there was tremendous explosion. This seems to be explained as follows: The lava pouring into deep water carried water in and beneath it, and when the steam pressure became great enough an explosion occurred, with one remarkable result. Matter from the lava was carried aloft by the steam, and the incessant rain from these clouds was poisonous to vegetation, so that a great deal of damage was done in areas that were

not otherwise affected.

The chief reason why Savaii has been backward in development is its lack of harbor facilities. In one place, however, the lava has made a safe harbor. It completely filled up a wide space between the shore and the coral reef, and then, following the reef, built up a solid wall about four miles long, so that a fine sheet of water is enclosed by the land and the lava on three sides. It was all done in about two months, and the expedition with which an effective breakwater was con-

structed beats all engineering records.
Savaii is poorly supplied with coral reefs in comparison with Upolu, which is almost wholly surrounded by reefs. Geologists have inferred that this was due to later invasions of the sea by lava flows on Savail which killed the coral polyps. The little animal has kept up the struggle to surround the land with reef, but now He has been he has come to grief again. killed and much of his work-of untold years has been covered with lava.

Through all this period of volcanic violence a plucky planter named Von der Heide has lived on his estate less than four miles from the crater. His home, of course is on the leeward side of the lava flows. Time and again, when things were quiet, to see what was going on, and he was

one of a set of five Burgundian tapestries the first to report, early last year, that the lava was gradually sinking in the crater. The hopes aroused by the quietude

its powers and was becoming extinct have een bitterly disappointed. The northeast coast of the island has been rendered practically uninhabitable. The taro, banana and cocoa palm plantations and fields have been destroyed. The three trading stations and the native settlements are no more. The roads are deep under lava, and the coast, once easy of approach, is now inhospitable, for it is an ironbound shore. The natives have led to the southern part of the island, and no one knows what the future has in store for Savaii.

of last year that the volcano had exhausted

When the nations were disputing over Samoa, Germany asked England to take Savail as her share of the islands. England leclined. She preferred German concessions in Africa and obtained them. Savati remains a German island, and the Colonial Government has been doing all it cap to help those who suffer from this great

alamity. WOODLOTS OF JAPAN. Example Furnished by That Country Tree Growing on Small Plots.

From the Pathfinder. In these times of great drains on the imber supply, caused by the heavy demand for forest products of all kinds, Americans may see in Japan an example of what can be done in growing wood on small plots.

That country contains 21,000,000 woodlots, bout three-fourths of which belong to private persons and one-fourth to communes The average size of the plot is less than nine-enths of an acre. They usually occupy the steepest, roughest, poorest ground. In this way land is put to use which would otherwise go to waste and if unwooded would lose its soil by the wash of the dashing rains. From Japan's woodlots the yearly yield of lumber is about 88 feet, board measure. an acre and three-fourths of a cord of fire wood. In many cases the yield is much higher. More than 500,000,000 trees are planted yearly to make up what is cut umber and fuel.

Assessment for taxation is low, averaging for the 21,000,000 lots less than \$1 an acre in replanting, it is by no means certain tha Japan's forests are holding their own. If the preservation of the forests is doubtful there, it is evident that depletion must be slarmingly rapid in other countries which cut unsparingly and plant very little. On the other hand it is encouraging to see what can be done with rough, steep and poor land. The United States has enough of that kind, without touching the rich agricultural acres, to grow billions of feet of lumber.

Dining Table as Altar.

From the Sunday Strand. Probably in only one church in the country a dining table to be found doing duty as an altar. The church which has this distin an altar. The church which has this distinction is the parish church at Wolferton, Norfolk, the beautiful building often honored by the King when at his Sandringham home. The table, which once groaped under the baron's viands, now supports the vessels of communion; and the beautiful piece of furniture, at one time the pride of the hall, is now she valued possession of the church.

MEN SHY OF LIGHT CLOTHING

tury. This compartment also contains

conturies in France.

MADONNA BURGUNDIAN SCHOOL-

illustrating the seven sacraments from the

Capilla Real at Grenada. Another tapes-

try, Flemish, about 1525, presents the Seven

The Entempment, the choicest piece of

the entire collection, has already been

described, while the items on the left side

TROPICAL DRESS MAKES LIT-TLE APPRAL IN NEW YORK.

One Respect in Which We Do Not Go as Far as Louden-Silk Alpaca Found a Few Users Silk Crash Imported by Smart Tailors-Khaki Favored in London.

The disinglination of well dressed New orkers to assume tropical dress, as the dealers call it, even when the weather makes stich garments suitable, was shown during the recent hot spell. In the business sections of the city men wore light silk or alpaca coats, but there were few who made any more conspicuous deference to the thermometer. Yet the tailors have made every preparation to supply New Yorkers with garments suited to the most

trying weather.

New Yorkers differ in this from Europeans. who do not hesitate to make themselves comfortable, aithough they have few such extremes of heat as Americans feel. One need not be young and dandified in Paris to try to keep cool and look that way. There is no gar ment considered more appropriate to the middle aged Frenchman, for instance, than a frock boat made of alpaca, with peans may do everything else in the world to keep gool, but they will not give up the wearing of the waistooat.

Naturally this black alpacs frock coat, neatly topped of with a black straw hat shining as if it had just received a fresh coat of patent leather polish, does not fit so well as one made of heavier material, and the usual number of parcels and papers that Frenchmen carry in their pockets are not likely to improve its outlines. But the wearer is content. Is he not wearing a suit that preserves the dignified form of a frock coat, although of material suitable to summer? Even his black cotton gloves cannot rob him of the feeling of comfort and coolness due altogether to his seasonable suit. It is probably the self-consciousness of Americans that prevents them from attiring themselves in such fashion.

"The tailors realized last summer," one

of the Broadway importers told a Sun reporter yesterday, "that New Yorkers cannot be made to go beyond a certain length in making themselves look and feel cool. In Europe for several seasons past smart men have been wearing alpaca suits, made up with a great deal of silk in the weave, and in grays, blues and browns, in addition to the usual blacks. There seemed nothing more appropriate to the warm days of our summers than this material, which is capable of being made up into very smart and well fitting suits. but the New Yorkers would have none of it, any more than the men in the other parts of the country. Some of the imported bolts were made up and sold as very chesp suits in the South and West, but there is still lots of it lying on the es of the dealer who first brought it

is popular with the ranchmen and knows all of them personally. When he visited them at the opening of the present wool season and made known his plan of having all the wool which he had bought concentrated at Burnet on a particular day they readily agreed. To some of these ranchmen it meant that they would have to haul their wool overland for 75 to 100 miles. The building of a railroad to Llano many years ago had done away with the old time custom of long wagon hauls and had created new shipping points for their products. It was this railroad which caused the downfall of Burnet as a wool market. The wool growers throughout the Llane

WOOL DAY IN A TEXAS TOWN

BURNET SEES A REVIVAL OF

An Even Hundred Wagons Arrive at the

Same Time With More Than Fifty Tons

of Wool-Supply of Free Drinks Soon Exhausted Plan Due to Chief Buyer,

BURNET, Tex., July 15 .- An important

and picturesque commercial event took place in Burnet the other day. Is marked

the reestablishment of an annual wool

sales day. It had been twenty years since Burnet lost her supremacy as the chief

wool market for the 1,000 square miles of

lano country. On the occasion of the

ecent wool sales day an even hundred

wagonloads of wool, aggregating 110,000 pounds, were driven into town and un-

loaded at the railroad station. The woof

The revival of the old custom of wagon-

ing the wool to Burnet and making a kind

of woolfest out of the occasion was a thought

of Dug Rainer, a New Jersey man, who

is one of the largest wool growers and buyers in this part of Texas. Mr. Rainer

was all shipped to Boston, Mass.

AN OLD CUSTOM.

territory took to Mr. Rainer's scheme and it was decided to make the day a gala occasion. The business men and citizens of the town welcomed the commercial awakening. For days before the time arrived for the big event the retired ranchmen and old frontiersmen living in Burnet sat around and diacussed the subject in all of its possible phases. They related reminiscences of the early days when the sheep industry in west, ern Texas was in the height of its prosperity. In those days the wool wagons were hauled by oxen. It sometimes took a week or more to make a trip of 100 miles to Burnet and back home. There was life and plenty of amusement in the town during the woo season. The product brought high prices and money was spent freely.

The saloons were wiped out of Burnet

and the whole county several years ago but it was decided that in order to give the wool sales day a tinge of the old times an ample supply o' "red top" should be provided for the ranchmen and wagon drivers who came in with the wool The rounder of the early days is not able to distinguish any resemblance between the tarantula juice whiskey with which he was wont to dose his system upon visits to Burnet in those days and the "red top" drink which is now served in the prohibition towns of western Texas in lieu of beer. It "red top" will produce intexication if enough of it is drunk. At any rate "red top" was the next best thing to beer and whiskey that the committee on arrange ments for the wool sales day could think of, In laying in the supply, however, the thirst

In laying in the supply, however, the thirst of the wagon drivers was not taken into consideration. It was arranged that the visitors should help themselves to the liquid refreshment, and the "red top" was exposed at a convenient place in town.

The people of Burnet were astir early of the morning that the wool was to be brought in. The first wagons began to arrive shortly after sunup. An hour or so late they were streaming into the town from all directions. Upon each wagon was from two to five bags of wool. Each wagon was hauled by big spans of mules or spanking teams of horses.

hauled by big spans of mules or spanking teams of horses.

Most of the wagons were comparatively new, and everything about the outfits reflected the prosperity of their respective owners. It was a great lark for the sheep fanchmen. Men of wealth who had not ridden on a farm wagon for years sat upon the high spring seats and drove their wagons of wool through the streets and up to the unloading place. Broad grins overspread their happy countenances. From as far west as Junction, 100 miles, and from Fredericksburg, seventy-five miles to the southwest, wool laden wagons had come. The streets were filled with them by noon. But it was the early arrivals who got the non-intoxicating beverage was kept on ico, the wool men were hot from their ride through the beating sun. The first wagon that arrived received warm greetings from the populace, who were gathered upon the street. Why not invite the driver to take a drink of "red top"? It was in the cod of the early morning then and it was not to be supposed that the man would be very thirsty.

"Get down and come in and have a drink."

"Get down and come in and have a drink," "Get down and come in and have a drink,"
said one of the members of the local reception committee to the driver.

"I thought this town was prohibition,"
said the driver as he clambered down fromthe wagon seaf. "You ain't got any beer,
I reckon?"

"Come in and see," said the hospitable
committeeman.

committeeman.

The driver entered the refreshment room. A big ice chest filled with bottles of "red top" was opened and he was invited to "drink all he wanted." He felt of one of the bottles. It was cold. Down at Blowout, in Blance country the nearest saloon to the bottles. It was cold. Down at Blowout, in Blanco county, the nearest salcon to the ranch, the beer was always hot. He drank three bottles of the "red top."

"The stuff looks like beer and tastes like beer, and if it really is beer I'll know it in a few minutes, I reckon," he said as a mounted his wagon and drove on down to the railroad station. When he got his wagon unloaded he came back to the resprehensent stand and drank two more bettes of "red top."

reament stand and drank two more out-ties of "red top."

"If I'd 'a' done this much drinkin' down to Blowout I'd be as full as a biled owl," ha complained to one of the wool men a short time after he had emptied the fifth

to Blowout I'd be as full as a biled owl, he complained to one of the wool men a short time after he had emptied the fifth bottle of the beverage.

The news spread from wagon to wagon as fast as they arrived that "red top" was being given away. The bottles were emptied with a rapidity that was appalling to the members of the reception committee. The thirst of the wagon drivers and sheepmen seemed to be unquenchable. By the middle of the forenoon and long before all of the wagons had arrived the liquid supply was exhausted.

But notwithstanding the shortage of "red top," wool sales day was a big success. It took a good part of the day to unload the 100 wagons. The teams were fed and the men from the ranches put in the leisure time before starting on the homeward trips in getting acquainted among themselves and with the townspeople. In the cool of the evening the empty wagons began to rattle out of town. Upon the high seats sat the drivers and ranch owners. Cowboy songs, the tunes and words of which had not been heard in Burnet for years, floated back and served still further to call up memories of the past.

Mr. Rainer gets the credit for bringing about the success of the wool sales day at Burnet. He paid from 17 to 21 cents a pound for the product, and the many thousands of dollars which he paid out in one day naturally stimulated business in all lines in the town.

There has been a great revival in the sheep and wool industry in the Lilano country during the last few years. There is a large German population in the mountain counties and many of them are engaged in sheep ranching. These Germans are all well to do and some of them have made comfortable fortunes. Many of these German ranchmen were in Burnet on the recent wool sales day. The first settlement of this part of Texas was made by Germans. They helped drive out the Indians and open up the country for development.